From the N. Y. Evening Post, The True Post. BY JANE E. LOCKE. Poet of the heart, Delving in its mine,

From mankind spart,
Yet where jewels shine;
Heaving upward to the light,
Precious wealth that charms the sight; Toil thou still, deep down, For earth's hidden gems, They shall deck a crown,

Blaze in diadems; And when thy hand shall fall to rest, Brightly jewel beauty's breast. Wipe the heavy sweat From thy lip and brow

Where those gems are set, Proudly knowest thou; While thou art breathing noxious air, They are sparkling everywhere. Sparkling at the feast-

Decking holiest things,— Breastplate of high priest, Tiara of kings! Who shall deem thee poor and low, While thou earth's diamond beds can

Who shall turn in scorn, Though thy food be mean? Neath thy garments worn Angel gifts are seen! Sit'st thou down to pine and weep, Where these mined gems do sleep!

Dig-in darkness-damp, Where the vein doth run; Let the cavern cramp, Feeling not the sun; As thy bleeding palm hath prest, Cometh forth a jewel blest. Bring them, bring them up, With thy life-swent free!

Guerdon to thy hope, IMMORTALITY! Gems the humblest heart shall wear, And the loftiest presence bear Pearls in ocean's breast-

Issues of thy wounds; Perfectest and best, Where the diver sounds, nest anguish, bitterest throc!

Gather, gather on, As the lamp doth burn; Proudest, loftiest one, For thy toil shall yearn; And when thou thy work hast done, Earth shall feel thy presence gone! Wamesit Cottage, 1849.

Naturalists have asserted that pearls are the concreted incleaceace of wounds received by the oysters in whose shells they are deposited.

The Parki gives up the Chost. "A long calm in the boat, and now, God help us, another in the brigantine. It was airless and profound.

'In that hot calm, we lay fixed and frozen in, like Parry at the Pole. The sun get out of it. He might as well hope to esplayed upon the glassy sea like the sun upon the glaciers. At the end of two days we lifted up our

eves and beheld a low, creeping, hungry cloud expanding like an army, wing and baby, and then bid the 'fortune' and him wing, along the eastern horizon. Instantly Jarl bade me take heed.

and weeks reign over the equatorial latido come, they come in their strength; hair never before had such charms. She spending in a few, brief blasts their con- sets her cap for them. They take. The centrated rage. They come like the Mame- delighted whiskers make an offer, first one, lukes: they charge, and away.

'It wanted full an hour to sunset; but the sun was well nigh obscured. It seemed toiling among bleak Scythian steeps in the closes the bargain, carries home ber prize. hazy background. Above the storm-cloud flitted ominous patches of scud, rapidly advancing and receding. Attila's skirmish. ers, thrown forward in the var. of his Huns. eneath, a fitful shadow slid atong the sor face. As we gazed, the cloud came nearer, accelerating its approach.

With all haste we proceeded to furl the hanging loose in the brails. And by help of a spare boom, used on the forecas. tle-deck as a sweep or great our, we endeavored to cast the brigantine's head to happy homes.' What else could be exwards the foe.

'The storm seemed about to overtake us; stole on; its advancing shadow lowering stances, have no idea at all of it, but are cow. One day Capt. Jumontier came to over a distinct and prominent milk-white governed in their choice and conduct by announce to Napoleon the arrival of Marand fell upon the glassy sea before it.

before our canvas could be secured, the for it in places of public resort, become stunned craft, giving one lurch to port, was corrupted in their manners and morals, and stricken down on her beam-ends; the roar- are ruined. To this cause more than to al- illhumor: ing tide dashed high up against her wind. most any other, can be traced the immoraliward side, and drops of brine fell upon the ty of our youth. Look at this town. See deck, heavy as drops of gore. deck, heavy as drops of gore.

we seemed in the hot heart of the gale, our they stay o' nights, eat, get scolded and cordage, like harp-strings, shricking above the fury of the blast. The masts rose, and of home, they are strangers to it.

"Yes, sire; the reg the Imperial Guard." swayed, and dipped their trucks in the sea. And like unto some stricken buffalo brought low to the plain, the brigantine's black hull, shaggy with sea-weed, lay pant. are set : the coral-hung anchor swings from ing on its flank in the form.

bulwarks. And now, loud above the roar sea like the baying of a hound. Out of the sea, was suddenly heard a sharp, spreads the canvass, alow, aloft—boom-splintering sound, as of a Norway wood. stretched, on both sides, with many a stun' man felling a pine in the forest. It was sail; till like a hawk, with pinions poised brave Jerl, who foremost of all had snatch. we shadow the sea with our sails, and reeled from its rack against the main mast, the ingly cleave the brine.

exe, always there kept. 'Cut the lanyards to winward!' he cried; and again boried his axe into the mast. He was quickly obeyed. And upon cutting sea, not very far northward from the tropic the third lanyard of the five, he shouted for of Capricorn, nor very far westward from us to pause. Dropping his axe, he climbed Pitcairn's island, where the mutineers of up to windward. As he clutched the rail, the Bounty settled. At Ravavai 1 had The rest were a youthful and comely report like a cannon. A slight smoke was and now was embarked on a cruise for the perceptible where it broke. The remaining lanyards parted. From the violent strain upon them, the two shroods flew mad. pagos, otherwise called the Enchanted harness. Their faces were full of express. ly into the air, and one of the great blocks at their ends, striking Annatoo upon the rents and eddies there met. forehead, she let go her hold upon a stanchion, and sliding across the aslant deck. Dampier once trod, where the Spanish was swallowed up in the whirlpool under bucaniers once hived their gold moidores no time to mourn; no hand could reach to seasons abounds.

ten thousand caldrons; and through eddy, wave, and surge, our almost water-logged craft waded heavily; every dead dash ringing hollow against her hull, like blows when the coast, towards the Line.

This round about way did the Arcturion take; and in all conscience a weary one it was. Never before had the ocean appeared we lifted our dangling jib-boom into the air, and beating against the side, were the little urchin replied, 'Then, and event. Out of the grey of the morning,' pudding to-night.'

And braids its gloom with sunbeams! Gloom and glory, they are such as he cannot help; were this thoroughly considered, we should no more laugh at a man for having his brain cracked than for having his head broke.—Pope.

A mother admonishing her son, a lad of seven years of age, told him he should never after till to-morrow, what he could do to-day. The little urchin replied, 'Then, mother, let's eat the remainder of the plumbaltered fragments of the masss. From event. Out of the grey of the morning, pudding to-night.'

ting the rigging that held them.

over. But the sea ran high. Yet the rack aloft, and creamy breakers frothing round and scud of the tempest, its mad, tearing its base. We turned aside, and, at length, foam, was subdued into immense, long, when day dawned, passed Massafuero, extended, and long rolling billows; the With a glass we spied two or three bermit white cream on their crests like snow on goats winding down to the sea, in a ravine; the Andes. Ever and anon we hung poised and presently, a signal: a tattered flag upon on their brows; when the furrowed ocean a summit beyond. Well knowing, howall round looked like a panorama from ever, that there was nobody on the island

breeze, and a clear, starry sky.

Such was the storm that came after our calm.'-Mardi-The Author of Typee.

Home, Sweet Home. I am anxious to say a few words about few homes there are in the world! Or how in the scuppers to leeward.

many homes which are no homes! It is 'In good time making the desired longienough to make a person sick to think of tude upon the equator, a few leagues west it. Not one home in ten is deserving of of the Gallipagos, we spent several weeks vast majority of the entire population, were determined to assume.

ball room, falls in love with it, courts it, 'mafries it,' goes to housekeeping with it, old story-or becomes faded or freckled, or to swear that we felt the ship strike every fretted-and as that face was all he wanted, time her keel crossed that imaginary loall he 'paid attention to,' all he set up cality. with, all he bargained for, all he swore to likes better; gives up staying at home eve- ing right and left, but seeing naught."nings; consoles himself with cigars, oys- Mardi-The Author of Typee. ters, whiskey punch and politics, and looks upon his 'home' as a very indifferent board-ing-house. A family of children grow up about him; but neither he nor his 'face' knows anything about training them; so when babies, dolls when boys and girls, drudges when young men and women; and prepossessing. Be not alarmed; but he so passes year after year, and not one quiet, happy, hearty, homely hour is known throughout the whole household.

Another young man becomes enamored of a fortune." He waits upon it to parties, dances the polka with it, exchanges billet doux with it, plops the question to it, gets 'But it was the mother of Samoa, who 'yes' from it, is published to it, takes it to the west at a still earlier day had punctured him the west and through in still another direct the parson's, weds it, calls it 'wife,' carries through and through in still another direcit home, sets up an establishment with it, introduces it to his friends, and says, (poor devil,) that he too is married, and has got a home. It's a lie. He is not married, he has no home. And he soon finds it out .-He is in the wrong box, but it is too late to cape from his coffin. Friends congratulate him, and he has to grin and bear it. They praise the house, the furniture, the cradle the cupboard, the new Bible, the newer

falsely declared to be one. Take another case. A young woman is then the other, proffering themselves both in exchange for her one heart. The dear miss is overcome with such magnanimity. shows it to her pa and ma, calls herself engaged to it, thinks there was never such a they are married. Married! Yes, the world sult? A short honeymoon, and then the unlucky discovery that they are as unlike as chalk and cheese, and not to be made

pronounced them so. There are many other kinds of ill-assort ed 'marriages,' and they all result in un-'It was all a din and a mist; a crashing swarm our streets, and insult every passerof spars and of ropes; a horrible blending by with impunity! Have they homes which of sights and of sounds; as for an instant are homes? No! They have places where

"We are off! The courses and topsails the bow : and together, the three royals are Frantically we clung to the uppermost given to the breeze, that follows us out to

But whence, and whither wend ve, mari

'We sail from Ravavai, an isle the wounded mast snapped in twain with a stepped ashore some few months previous; pagos, otherwise called the Enchanted Islands, by reason of the many wild cur-

'Now, round about those isles, which our lee. Samos shrieked. But there was the Cachalot, or sperm whale, at certain

carried over with it the foremest; when her nest. For, owing to the prevalence of Author of Typee. we instantly righted, and for the time were the trade winds, ships bound to the northsaved; my own royal Viking our saviour.

- The first fury of the gale was gone.—
But far to leeward was seen the even, white line of its onset, pawing the ocean into variable winds, they make all haste to the line of its onset, pawing the ocean into variable winds, they make all haste to the they are such as he cannot help; were this foam. All round us, the sea hoiled like South; and there, at length picking up a thoroughly considered, we should no more

these we made all haste to be free, by cut, and right ahead, as we sailed along, a dark Soon, the worst of the gale was blown before us, mists wreathing and curling but two or three noose-fulls of runaway convicts from Chili, our captain had no down. There was a moderate sea, a steady mind to comply with their invitation to

they came to us, as is often the case, in a very sharp squall; the shock of which car-Home. The song tells us there is no place ried away one of our spars; also our fat like it.' And the song is right. But how old cook off his legs; depositing him plump

the name. And what wonder! Look at chassezing across the Line, to and fro, in

'At length, dead before the equatorial love, honor and protect, -he gets sick of breeze, we threaded our way straight along his trade; knows a dozen faces which he the Line itself. Westward sailing; peer-

A Portrait. "Like any man of mark, Samoa best peaks for himself; but we may as well convey some idea of his person. Though they come up helter-skelter-made toys of manly enough, nay, an obelisk in stature, the savage was far from being sentimentally wore his knife in the lobe of his dexter ear, which, by constant elongation, almost drooped upon his shoulder. A mode of sheathing it exceedingly handy, and far less brigandish than the Highlander's dagger concealed in his leggins.

But it was the mother of Samoa, who tion. The middle cartilage of his nose was slightly pendent, peaked, and Gothic, and perforated with a hole; in which, like a Newfoundland dog carrying a cane, Samoa sported a trinket: a well polished

'In other respects he was equally a cox comb. In his style of tattooing, for instance, which seemed rather incomplete; his marks embracing but a vertical half of side being free from the slightest stain .niest of days; that nevertheless, when storms smitten with a pair of whiskers. Curled you suddenly, you thought you saw some garding before.

But there was one feature in Samoa be yond the reach of the innovations of artbirth. Truly, our eyes are miraculous things. But alas, that in so many instances, these divine organs should be mere lenspeciacle rims.

Rut my Islander had a soul in his eye looking out upon you there, like somebody times, brilliantly changeful as opal; in an- ping women and powerful men, women sails, which, owing to the calm, had been one, though all the priests in Christendom ger, glowing like steel at white heat."-Mardi-The Author of Typee.

The Last of a Regiment.

President Bonaparte has granted a per sion to a widow with five children, whose pected? Young folks get their ideas of the case is an interesting one. She is the widow holiest relation in life from the novel. Or of the only man in the Fusileer regiment case is an interesting one. She is the widow of the Bachelor of the Albany. but we felt no breeze. The noiseless cloud when this is not the case, they, in most in- who was not killed in the retreat from Mos-Still, no breath of air. But of a sud. ands as a pest-house. Children, finding no a torn vest, which scarcely covered his

"Sire, I have not lost an instant in obey ing your orders." "What do you say?

"Sire, I am with my regiment." "Your regiment?" "Yes, sire; the regiment of Fusileers of

"But where is it, then?" Then a hoarse voice cried-"Present, my Emperor!"

The voice was that of the soldier ne umontier; and the widow succored by Lous Napoleon, is the widow of this soldier.

"It was a curious sight. The old priest like a scroll of old parchment, covered all over with hieroglyphical devices, harder to The world may lose them, but their spell, un interpret, I'll warrant, then any old Sans-crit manuscript. And upon his broad brow, deen graven in wrinkles, were characters

Broken,
Holds me in thrall, as songs of seraphim.
I cream of thee by night, and, like a vision,
Thou glidest through my day-dreams, till my still more mysterious, which no Champol lion nor gipsy could have deciphered. He looked old as the elderly hills; eyes sunken, though bright; and head white as the sum mit of Mont Blanc.

set; their complexion that of Gold Sherry and all tattooed after this pattern: two broad harness. Their faces were full of express. ion; and their mouths were full of fine teeth; so that the parting of their lips was as the opening of pearl oysters. Marked. here and there, after the style of Tahiti. with little round figures in blue, dotted in the middle with a spot of vermilion, their brawny brown thighs looked not unlike the Thine, "beyond refuge"-I am thine forever,

True Tolerance.

Description of an Irish Town. As Redeross was a corporate town, it is in complaining about anything, or nothing, shrugging their shoulders, whining about the times, lounging about with their dirty hands in their empty pockets, and wondering what the Lord-Lieutenant, and this Board, and They were fine looking men, arrayed in land. Though, haply, he may have erred in not sending a boat off with his card.

'A few days more and we took the trades.' Like favors snappishly conferred, the trades.' Like favors snappishly conferred, the trades of the trad four revenue-officers, and their respective self-possession, not a little surprised me.—complements of wives and children. The And it seemed preposterous to assume a Presbyterians numbered one shoemaker, divine dignity in the presence of these untwo blacksmiths, a baker, a carpenter, and doubted potentates of TERRA FIRMA. Taji

Roman Catholics, principally M'Swynes, A young man meets a pretty face in the of their hunters believe that whales, like in the county, but generally at feud with were regarding me. They said not a the silver ore in Peru, run in veins through one another, for no assigned reason except word. the ocean. So, day after day, daily; and a tradition that, fourteen hundred years ago, But plucking up heart of grace, I crossed and boasts of having a home to go to and week after week, weekly, we traversed the an O'Gogarty had pulled a M'Swyne by a wife. The chances are nine to ten he self-same longitudinal intersection of the the nose; which most legitimate cause of has neither. Her pretty face gets to be an self-same Line; till we were almost ready quarrel had been honestly transmitted from Mightinesses thus: 'Men of Mardi, I come generation to generation, and was indeed at from the sun. When this morning it rose I am gone, it will be appreciated by those who present the only inheritance that remained and touched the wave, I pushed my shall are dearest to me, as a proof that, in the course scenery of Redcross was remarkably fine in its way: I mean, of course, the dunghill scenery. There was a charming, pictoresque mount, not so sweet as Hybla, fronting almost every house, the loftiest tower- eagurly conversed. ing before the piggeries of the M'Swynes, of their Alps. The streets of Redcross (for such impressions of me and mine, as I it possessed three or four) were never swept deemed desirable. The gentle Yillah was it possessed three or four) were never swept except by the wind, or watered but with a seraph from the sun; Samoa I had picked aqua celestis; they were consequently as off a reef in my route from that orb; and dusty in dry weather as African plains, and as for the Skyeman, why, as his name imin wet weather perfectly Parisian-in point ported, he came from above. In a word, of mud. The Protestants, who were most we were all strolling divinities. ly Hoggs, threw all the dirt of the place Protestant ascendancy, the Hoggs had an in the sea? Tell us, Taji. his person, from crown to sole; the other and O'Gogarties had not. The town had to be answered; furnishing curious example, baby, and then bid the 'fortune' and him who 'husbands' it, good morning! As if he had known a good morning! As if he had known a good morning since he and that gilded 'fortune' were had the and that gilded 'fortune' were had the and the gilded 'fortune' were and the slightest stain.—

In the spectators of the spectators of the spectators of the moreover, of the reception given to strange tents. I reflect without their never stooped to the part of a demagogue, and then most hazardous. The spectators of them moreover, of the reception given to strange tents. I reflect without their never stooped to the part of a demagogue, and them most hazardous. The spectators of them most hazardous. The spectators of them moreover, of the reception given to strange tents. I reflect without their never stooped to the part of them most hazardous. The spectators of them moreover, of the reception given to strange tents. I reflect without their never stooped to the part of the spectators of them moreover, of the reception given to strange tents. I reflect with equal beautiful them more demi-gods when they are quite unable to render any assulance to the state of the spectators of them more than the contraction of the unable to render any assulance to the spectators of the spectato one else, not him whom you had been re- styled a butter-taster. The butter-tastership in the land. was a very snug thing, (two hundred a year, with perquisites,) and the holder of it lived at Carrickfergus. The gang-beggar, was resident, and terrified the Celtic lazzarone ever shines in the head, just as it shone at by a furious display of authority annually, every Michaelmas. The rest of the year (three hundred and sixty-four days) mendipair (of whiskers) before, and in a few weeks tes inserted into the socket, as glasses in fession, calling, or trade, in the borough of in him. What an eye, to be sure! At rich and poor. The majority were strap- to, then, kings of Mardi!

should have been put in a dilemma between

the tail of the plough and the tail of the

crest upon the surface of the ocean. But their feelings, their passions, or their imag- shal Ney and his corps. Napoleon ordered good for anything; he is made of that kind or now this line of surging foam came rolling ined interests. Thus the marriage union is him to rejoin his regiment. An hour or material which is so easily worked, that every down upon us like a white charge of cav. and the terrible retribution is seen in myalry: mad Hotspur and plumed Murat at charge of discordant and disordered house. alry: mad Hotspur and plumed Murat at its head; pouring right forward in a con. its head; pouring right forward in a con. holds. Hence, that which should be the most notice; his head was covered with a sort of him alive and active. A celebrated character, beautiful of places, is shunned by thous. Cossack bonnet, and instead of his uniform, who was surrounded with enemies, used to re den, like a blow from a man's hand, and enjoyment beneath the parental roof, seek shoulders. The captain and the soldier your feeling while endeavoring to live down the were marching steadily on. Napoleon scandal of those who are bitter against you. I called to him in a tone of impatience and you stop to dispute, you do but as they desire fellows talk; there will be a reaction if you per-form but your duty, and hundreds who were once alienated from you will flock to you and acknowledge their error .- Alexander's Messen

To Agatha.

vainly
My heart's best gifts are lavished on the Though happiness and hope seem wrecked in

Since well I know thou never caust be mine Yet, dearest, by the heaven that amiles

By the good angels with their pitying eyes, pray thee say not I must cease to love thee-My passion dies not till my being dies! My memory yields no word that thou hast so

No smile of thine has distance power to dim broken.

Seem whispering sweetest tales of

Will the lone dove that fans, with weary pir ion,
The weltering waters, e'er forget her ark? Will Jove's proud bird forsake his cloud domi:

And leave the sunbeam for the glow-worm spark? Stretch longing arms no more?-nor violety

Nor youth cling fondly to its dearest hope? Bid me not cease to love thee-though I never

May hope to win an answering love from But thither, from Ravavai, your craft gallant hams of Westphalia, spotted with The radiant morning and the dewy even, The red dust of Cayenne."—Mardi—The Nor power nor will is mine to set me free! The solemn night, the myrind stars above, The infinite sea, the all-embracing heaven, Tell me of thee and bid me still to love!

We ought in humanity, no more to despise a man for the misfortunes of the spise a man for those of the body, when No more I ask thee to return my passion-And braids its gloom with sunbeams!

emerged, the multitude made gestures of homage. At the distance of some eight or ten paces the procession halted; when the

that Board, meant to do for them, or wheth- various garbs. Rare the show of stained

a wheelwright. There was one Quaker seemed oozing from my fingers' ends. who met in his own house; and the rest of taking courage and erecting my crest, I the burghers of all trades and vocations, a strove to look every inch the character I had

For a time, it was almost impossible to

my cutlass on my chest, and reposing my hand on the hilt, addressed their High generation to generation, and was indeed at from the sun. When this morning it rose to either of those illustrious tribes. The lop from its golden beach, and hither sailed scenery of Redcross was remarkably fine in before its rays. I am Taji.

'More would have been added, paused for the effect of my exordium. 'Stepping back a pace or two, the chiefs

'Advancing towards the Chamois, upon their fellow-townsmen, the M'Swynes, of the kings, a calm old man, now addressed and even went to say that dirt and Popery me as follows :- Is this indeed Taji? he always went together. Unfortunately, how. who, according to a tradition, was to return ton and Ralph Hogg, the Presbyterian shoe- period is yet unexpired. What brings thee maker, were the slovenliest fellows in the hither then, Taji, before thy time? Thou borough, save the Quaker, who was perhaps the slovenliest fellow in the world, and had probably for that reason taken up his abode But wherefore comest thou, Taji? Truly, at Redcross. Then there was Mary Jane thou wilt interfere with the worship of thy Hogg, wife of Luke Hogg, the grocer, who images, and we have plenty of gods besides was a match for any slattern in Europe; thee. But comest thou to fight!-We have but, to be sure, she made up by her finery plenty of spears, and desire not thine. on Sunday for the neglect of her person on Comest thou to dwell!-Small are the the week days. Besides, in these days of houses of Mardi. Or comest thou to fish

authority and power which the M'Swynes Now, all this was a series of poses hard There were two aldermen of the tals. Much I mourned that I had not prename, three burgesses, two water bailiffs, an viously studied better my part, and learned

But nothing like carrying it bravely. 'Attend. Taji comes, old man, because it pleases him to come. And Taji will depart when it suits him. Ask the shades of ed them, when they came stalking into his presence in the land of spirits. No. Taji cancy flourished better than any other pro- spread the banquet. He removed their mantles. He kindled a fire to drive away Redcross. There were beggars of all sorts, the damp. He said not, "Come you to young and old, male and female, lame and fight, you fogo and vapors? come you to blind, feeble and able-bodied,—ay, even dwell? or come you to fish in the sea?" Go

'Upon this, the old king fell back; and his place was supplied by a noble chief, of who should have had the alternative of the spinning-wheel or the stocks, and men who a free, frank bearing. Advancing quickly towards the boat, be exclaimed-il am Media, the son of Media. Thrice welcome cart .- My Unclethe Curate, by the Author Taji. On my island of Odo hast thou an altar. I claim thee for my guest.' He then reminded the rest, that the strangers had voyaged far, and needed repose. And, furthermore, that he proposed escorting them forthwith to his own dominions; where, next day, he would be happy to welcome all visitants.

'And good as his word, he commanded his followers to range themselves under the Chamois. Springing out of our prow, the Upoluan was followed by Jarl; leaving Villah and Taii to be borne therein towards

"Soon, we were once more affoat; by our side, Media sociably seated; six of his pad dlers, perched upon the gunwale, swiftly urging us over the lagoon.
The transition from the grove to the sea

was instantaneous. All seemed a dream. 'The place to which we were hastening, being some distance away, as we rounded isle after isle, the extent of the Archipe. lago grew upon us greatly."-Mardi-Bu The Author of Typee.

The Abuse of Blography.

least mark or likelihood is safe. The wait-

er with the bandy-legs, who hands round

in all probability a leading contributor to a your appearance and conversation are de. is not destined soon to descend. (Great Cheer- pose as, in the economy of income, is an acribed. Mistrust the gentleman in the plush terminations; he, too, is a penny-a-liner, and keeps a common-place book in the pantry. Better give up writing at once than pantry. Better give up writing at once than live in such a perpetual state of bondage. most cordially, for your kindness. I value, as it deserves, the honor of being enrolled in your pense you for being shown up as a noodle, or worse, to your children's children? Nay, the opulence of this nobie city—a city which I recollect this, that you are implicating your may now call mine. (Cheering.) With every husbands one day of existence every week personal, and, perhaps, most innocent friends.

Bob accompanies you home from an insur
wish for the prosperity, the peace, and the honor of our fair and majestic Glasgow, I now bid you, my kind friends and fellow-citizens, a most reance society dinner, where the champagne spectful farewell."

The honorable gentleman resumed morning, you, as a bit of fun, write to the president that the watchman had picked up Bob in a state of helpless inebriety from the kennel. The president, after the manner of the Fogies, duly docquets your note with name and date, and puts it up with a parcel prejudice of others. 2. To believe nothing of others, secured by red tape. You die. the kind till I am absolutely forced to it. Your literary executor writes to the presi-Preses, in deep ecstasy at the idea of seeing his name in print as the recipient of your epistolary favors, immediately transmits the spouse is ailing, don't give the details to your intimate friend, if you do not wish to publish them to the world. Drop all correspondence, if you are wise, and have any ambition to stand well in the eyes of the coming generation. Let your conversation the conversation the other, as waves upon a rock, till the heart frets itself to repose. In manhood, the great deep flows on more calm, but more profound; its serenity is the proof of the might and terror of its course, were the wind to blow and the storm to rise. A young man's ambition is but varity—it has no definite aims; it plays with a thousand toys. As with one passion, so with the rest.

Can perceive it hath it not.

It is the proof of the might and terror of its course, were the wind to blow and the storm to rise. A young man's ambition is but varity—it has no definite aims; it plays with a thousand toys. As with one passion, so with the rest.

be as curt as a Quaker's, and select no one "Never before had I seen the deep fo- for a friend unless you have the meanest only respectful to give some account of it liage of woodlands navigated by canoes.—

possible opinion of his capacity. Even in before we enter its jurisdiction. It was a But on they came sailing through the that case you are hardly secure. Perhaps small and a poor place, but might have leaves; two abreast; borne on men's should- the best mode of combining philanthropy been a respectable one, both in size and ers; in each a chief carried along to the society, and safety, is to have nobody in the wealth, had the inhabitants devoted half as measured march of his bearers; paddle-house, save an old woman, who is so uttermuch time to honest industry as they spent blades reversed under arms. As they ly deaf that you must order your dinner by pantomime, -Blackwood's Magazine.

T. Babington Macaniny's Retirement from Political Life,

Our readers will learn with surprise, though hardly with regret, that Mr. Macaulay has prolaimed his intention of withdrawing from political life. The occasion of his making this announcement was presented by the tender of the freedom of the city from the citizens of Glasgow, on the 22d of last month.

After the usual complimentary speeches had been made and the necessary formalities had been complied with, Mr. Macaulay presented himself to the people, by whom he was received amidst the most enthusiastic applause and the waving of handkerchiefs, which lasted several ningtes. The speaker then proceeded: "I thank you, my Lord Provost-gentlemen

I thank you from my heart for this great honor. I may, I hope, extend my thanks further—extend them to that constituent body, of which I believe you are, upon this occasion, the exposi-tors—and which has received me here in a manner which has made an impression never to be effaced from my mind." Alluding to the box containing the document, verifying his admismy lord, I shall prize as long as I live, and when are dearest to me, as a proof that, in the course of an active and chequered life, both political and literary, I succeeded in gaining the esteem and good will of the people of one of the greatest and most enlightened cities in the British empire. My political life, my lord, has closed. The feelings which contention and rivalry naturally called forth, and from which I do not pretend to have been exempted, have had time to tend to have been exempted, have had time to uniformity in the cause." But here is a st cool down. I can look now upon the events in ment which we venture to say is contradi who were as vain of them as the Swiss are and labored hard to impress them with just which I tore a part, as calmity, I think, as on by all known facts. The earliest poets are not the events of the past century. I can do that the best. With the single exception of liones

"I believe I can judge as impartially of my own career, as I can judge of the career of another man. I acknowledge great errors and deficiencies, but I have nothing to acknowledge nconsistent with rectitude of intention and in dependence of spirit. (Great applause.) My conscience bears me this testimony, that I have honestly desired the happiness, the prosperity, and the greatness of my country; that my course, right or wrong, was never determined ever, for this theory, Amby Hogg, the sex- to us after five thousand moons? But that by any selfish or sordid motive, and that in of fortune, in power, and out of power, through popularity and unpopularity, I have been faithful to one set of opinions, and to one set of friends. I see no reason to doubt that these friends were well chosen, or that these opinions

werein the main correct.

The path of duty appeared to me to be between two dangerous extremes—extremes which I shall call equally dangerous, seeing that each of them inevitably conducts society to the other. I cannot accuse myself of having ever deviated far towards either. I cannot accuse myself of having ever been untrue, either to the cause of civil and religious liberty, or to the cause of property and law. I reflect with pleasure that I bore a part in some of those reforms which corrected great abuses, and removed just discontinuous that have been property and law. The spectators on show the most hazardous. The spectators on show the most hazardous. officer called a gangbeggar, and another the precise nature of my previous existence could perform; nor did I seek even the redress of grievances, which it was the duty of a government to redress by flay other than strictly

> "Such were the principles upon which I acted, and such would have been my principles still. The events which have lately changed the part when it suits him. Ask the shades of face of Europe, have only confirmed my views suddenly divined his appropriate whether Taji thus scurvily greet of what public duty requires. These events him the end of a rope, are full of important lessons, both to the governors and the governed; and he learns only half the lesson they ought to teach, who sees in them only a warning against tyranny on the one hand, and anarchy on the other. The great lesson which these events teach us is that tyransy and amerchy are inseparably connected; that each is the parent, and each is the off-pring of the other. The lesson which thay teach is them to a new state of society; nor do they teach us less clearly this lesson, that the sover eighty of the mob leads by no long or circuitous path to the sovereignty of the sword. (Cheers.) I bless God that my country has escaped both

to cities like this, a political power which but belonged to hamlets which contained only a own father Abraham at Hebron, and of his few scores of inhabitants, or to old walls with no inhabitants at all—those Statesmen, and I may include myself among them, were then called anarchists and revolutionists; but let those who so called us, now say whether we are not (Great cheering.) Let those who so called us, now say how would they have wished to encoungow only represented in name, and Manchester and Leeds not even in name. We then were not only the true friends of liberty, but the true friends of order; and in the same manner sided by all the vigorous exertions by which the government (aided by patriotic magistrates and honest men) put down a year ago, those marauders who wished to subvert all society—these exertions, I say, were of inestimable service, not only to the cause of order, but also to the

private man. I have quitted politics-I quitted heve that in ceasing to be a politician I relinquish altogether the power of rendering any serble to those who still remain on the busy stage which I have left. (Hear, hear.) I hope that it the negus-tray at a blue-stocking coterie, is may still be in my power so faithfully, without in all probability a leading contributes in fifth-rate periodical; and in a few days af. a common lesson of charity to all. I hope it will vigor, which the last six days have drained ter you have been rash enough to accept the be in my power to inspire, at least, some of my away, and supplies the force which is to fill ter you have been rash enough to accept the insidious beverage, Mactavish will be correcting the proof of an article in which owes her greatness, and from which, I trust, she my of existence, it answers the same purpose of the same purpose.

number. I have seen, with delight and with pride, the extent, the grandeur, the beauty, and back again, but a good many pound

The longer I live, the more I feel the

tance of adhering to the rule which I have laid down for myself in relation to such matters:-1. To hear as little as possible whatever is to the Never to drink in the spirit of one who circu dent, stating his biographical intentions, and far as I can, the unkindness which is expressed who loves life, and understands the use of requesting all documents that may tend to towards others. 5. Always to believe that, if throw light upon your personal history. — the other side were heard, a very different account would be given of the malter. — Carus' Life a golden temper, and steadfast as an anof Simeon.

packet; and the consequence is, that Robert is most unjustly handed down to posterity in the character of an habitual drunkard, although it is a fact that a more abstinent creature never went home to his wife at the posterity in maturer life. In youth, the passions are not the profoundest thinker.—Lessing.

What a mistake to suppose that the passions are not the profoundest thinker.—Lessing.

Handless of ignorance. It is impossible to make people trade power than in maturer life. In youth, and therefore it and therefore in the passions are not the profoundest thinker.—Lessing. What a mistake to suppose that the passions st ten. If you are an author, and your the other, as waves upon a rock, till the heart can perceive it, and therefore the Tay-

he may not, in the mazy dance With jewelled maidens vie;
She may not smile on courtly awain
With soft, bewitching eye;
She cannot boast a form and mien That lavish wealth has brought her, But, ah, she has much fairer charms, The Farmer's peerless daughter The rose and hily on her cheek

Together love to dwell; Her laughing blue eyes wreathe around The heart a witching spell; Her smile is bright as morning's glow Upon the dewy plain, And listening to her voice we dream That Spring has come again.

The timid fawn is not more mild. Nor yet more gay and free; The hiy's cup is not more pure, In all its purity;-Of all the wild flowers in the wood, Or by the crystal water,

There's none more pure or fair than she-The Farmer's peerless daughter The haughty belie whom all adore. On downy pillow lies-While forth upon the dewy lawn The merry maiden hies; And with the lark's uprising song,

Her own clear voice is heard-

Ye may not tell which sweetest unger The maiden or the bird. Then tell me not of jewelled fair-The brightest jewel yet Is the heart where virtue dwells

...nd innocence is set! The glow of health upon her cheek-The grace no rule hath taught her-The fairest wreath that beauty twines, Is for the Parmer's daughter.

Are the Enricet Poets the Best

Macaulay says he cannot understand why those who believe in the most orthodox artisis of literary faith, that the earliest poets are generally the best, should wonder at the rule as it were the exception; "surely the uniformity of the phenomena indicates a corresponding early, may include highly civilised poets of Atheas, Florence, and England. Homer har contemporaries; where are their great poeus Chaucer is a great poet; but are Gower, Barbon Occleve, and Lydgate, superior to such critise poets as Byron, Wordsworth, Coloridge, Tennyson? Observe, the question, as Mara lay puts it, is not one of individual grains is one of antiquity; and the earliest posters said to be generally the best, not because the have greater genius, but because their age was more poetical. The greatest poets of such ac-Virgil, Daute and Ariosto, Lope de Vega sal Calderon, Shakspeare and Milton, floethe and Schiller; of these, how many flour shed in pecism' did not also flourish? - British Quateria

Ancedote of a Newfoundland Boy. A gentleman connected with the Newforn's and fishery was once possessed of a dead so gular fidelity and sagacity. On one occasion i oat and a crew in his employ were in circur stances of considerable peril, just outside a im-

but ordinary instinct? -- Rev. J. C. Attions

nate Israelite. Thus, not only does the penalty of death forbid his visit to Cal vary or the Holy Sepulchre, the shrines of Moslem reverence, equally rigously closed against him. On my visit to the mosque containing the latter, finding only two or benefit of looking down into the vault below. But the little wretches had been trained up in the way they should go, and they no sooner saw the infidel approach them; and presently a meagre-looking Turk made his appearence, girt (for effect) with a tremendous pair of pistols. He followed us to the gate with threatening gestures and furious execrations, to which my guide (a Christian boy from the Latin

convent) was in too great a fright to make any reply .- The Pipe of Repose.

The Sabbath is God's special present to the workingman, and one of efficient his working tone. In the vital system it acts like a compensation pond, it old and frail, gets not only the same pounds sides. And the conscientions man, who -who, instead of allowing the Subbuth to be trampled and torn in the hurry and scramble of life, treasures it devoutly up the Lord of the Sabbath keeps it for him, and in length of days and a hale old age gives it back with usury. The savings bank of human existence is the weekly Sabbath .- North British Review.

The most agreeable of all compar a simple, frank man, without any high prechor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wil,

It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance, for it requires knowledge to perceive it, and therefore he that